THE MASK®

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE MASK

CHRISTOPHER CANTWELL
PATRIC REYNOLDS
LEE LOUGHRIDGE NATE PIEKOS

THE

MASK®

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The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask

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VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
VOTE
GREEN AGAIN

OUTSKIRTS OF EDGE CITY. NOW.

LINE UP, VERMIN.

TODAY WAS A REAL *SHITSHOW* WITH YOU RATS.

SORRY, MISS DOREEN--

DON'T YOU FUCKIN' TALK BACK!

JUST FOR THAT? EDUARDO, SCOTTY? Y'ALL GET A SYRUP SPOON TONIGHT. ***NONE*** FOR LIMA. ***NONE.***

LIMA GETS THE ***CAGE.***

NO, PLEASE, MISS DOREEN, ***NO!***

HURRY UP, DON'T MAKE ME MISS MY PROGRAMS.

NOW GET TO BED, FUCKERS! NOT A *PEEP*, OR IT'S OUTSIDE IN THE SHED!

KEITH! KEITH! TIE UP THE DOG!

FUCK YOU, DOREEN!

click

DON'T CRY, LIL' RAINBOW.

DOREEN'S JUST BEIN' A BITCH. I'LL LET YOU OUTTA THERE. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS SLEEP IN *MY* BED TONIGHT. 'K?

RAOOWW RAOOWW RAOOWW

creeeeeee

LIL' RAINBOW...

WHO THE F--

KUCHSH

PSSCH

...KEITH?

POP!

MISS DOREEN...

GAAAHHHH!

YOU'VE BEEN GOOD, DOREEN! HOW 'BOUT A BIG OL' SYRUP SPOON! HUH?! HA HA HA!

MMMHPH!

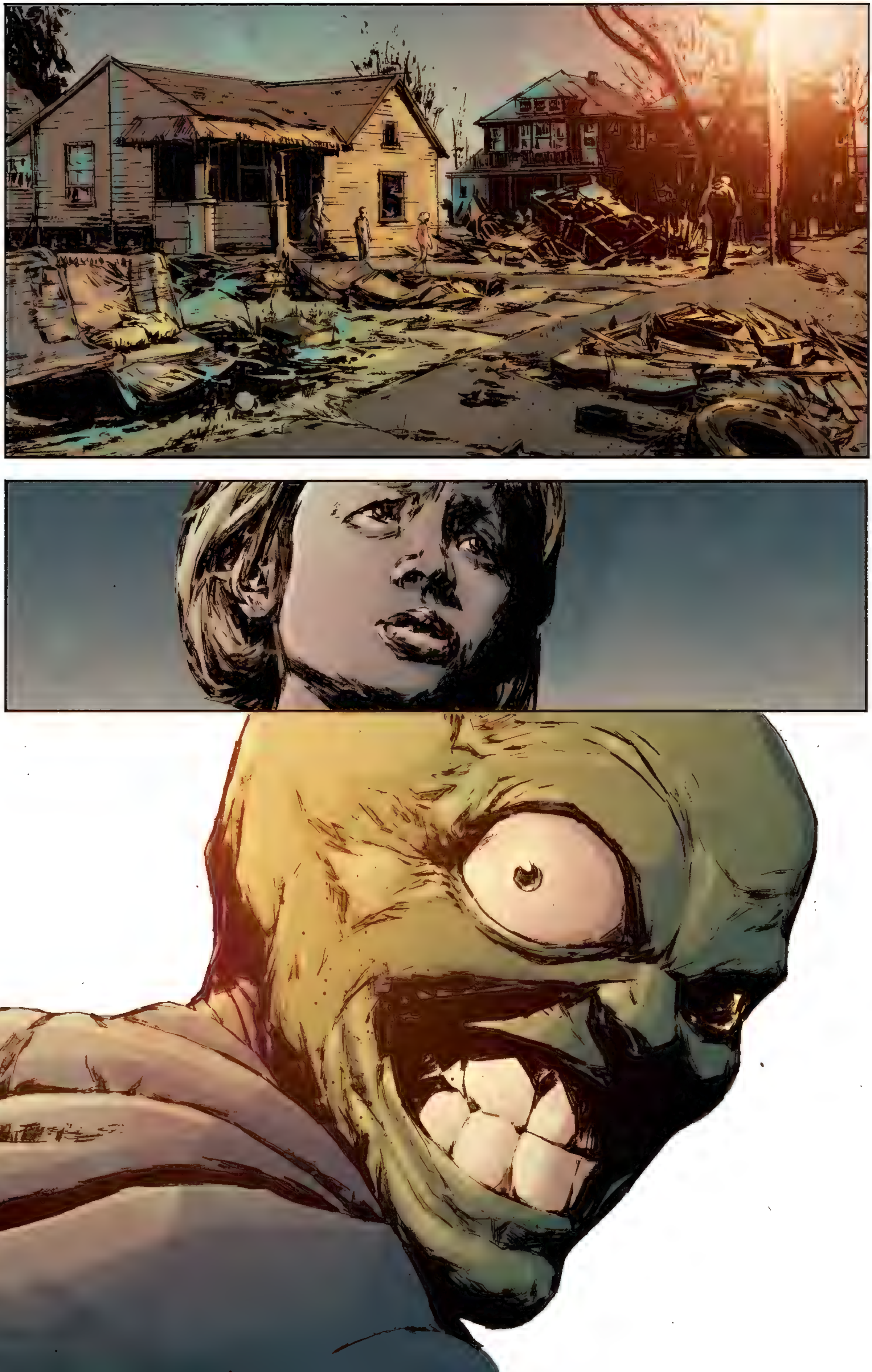
MMMMMM

MPPPHPPPHPHPH

HHHH

BOOM

CHOCOLATE SUNDAE SUNDAE SUNDAE!



LOQUASTA SHORES, CALIFORNIA.

"DON'T SLICE IT INTO THE TREES THIS TIME, KELLAWAY."

EAT ME, CHARLES. GET READY FOR A MONSTER.

MONSTER DUMP.

SHANK! SHANK! SHANK!

JESUS. LOOK AT THIS.

LETTING THE MONGRELS IN NOW.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, HE PAYING FOR MEMBERSHIP WITH A WELFARE CHECK?

OOPS!

GYAAAHHH!

FUCK, CHARLES, I'M SORRY. JESUS, MAN.

MITCH...LOOK, I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL BAD.

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME, THOUGH, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO COVER THE MEDICAL EXPENSES.

JEEZ, I DUNNO, CHARLES. YOU KNOW I'M ON A ***FIXED COP PENSION*** OUT HERE. I DIDN'T DO SOFTWARE OR REAL ESTATE OR WHATEVER THE FUCK YOU ALL DID, RIGHT?

I MEAN, BASICALLY...IT'S LIKE I'M ON ***WELFARE.***

BESIDES, I GOTTA BUY A NEW DRIVER.

*...ANONYMOUS SOURCES WITHIN THE EDGE CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT SAY THEY HAVEN'T SEEN THIS KIND OF **HORRIFIC** MURDER IN YEARS...*

*...A WOMAN FORCE FED GALLONS OF **CHOCOLATE SYRUP,** A MAN'S SKULL **CRUSHED**...BOTH OF THEM FOSTER PARENTS, ABUSE RUMORS SURROUNDING THE VICTIMS FOR DECADES...*

ONE OF THE FOSTER CHILDREN, WHO CANNOT SPEAK MUCH ENGLISH, ONLY HAD A SINGLE DESCRIPTION OF THE ASSAILANT:

CABEZA DE VERDE! CABEZA DE VERDE!

...IN ELECTION NEWS, EDGE CITY MAYOR KATHY MATTHEWS MAINTAINS HER **STRONG** LEAD, ALL BUT ASSURING THE SECURITY PARTY A REAL SHOT AT THE WHITE HOUSE IN NOVEMBER...

WE TOOK THIS CITY ***BACK.*** WE ARE BRINGING IT INTO NOW. ***CRIME*** IS DOWN. ***UNEMPLOYMENT*** IS DOWN. OUR ECONOMY IS ***FLUSH.*** WHY WOULDN'T WE WANT THE ***COUNTRY*** TO RUN THE SAME WAY?

WOOHOOO!

YEAAAH!

CLEAN IT UP KATHY!

KATHY CAN!

COME NOVEMBER, I'LL SEE YOU AT 1600. I'LL SEE YOU IN WASHINGTON, WHERE ***WE WILL STAND UNITED.***

"I'M SERVING THEM *WARM BULLSHIT* ON A PLATE."

JOBS AREN'T COMING BACK. MANUFACTURING IS *DEAD.* THIS CITY IS A FUCKING DEMILITARIZED ZONE. ONLY REASON CRIME IS DROPPED IS I'VE TURNED THE POLICE INTO A FUCKING FORCE OF STORMTROOPERS.

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THESE MURDERS IN THE SOUTH DISTRICT?

IN EDGE CITY, A MURDER IS A MURDER IS A MURDER...

CABEZA DE VERDE!

FUCK IS SHE SAYING?

HEAD OF GREEN.

CITY HALL. GET ME THE GODDAMN CHIEF OF POLICE.

442ND STREET BRIDGE, EDGE CITY INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT.

IN DE NOMBRE DE PADRE, DE HIJO, DE SPIRITU...

splash

AMEN.

PRECINCT 9, SOUTH DISTRICT. TAKE 118, THEN DUKANE TO AVOID THE ONE-WAYS IN CASTOR.

EDGE TAXI

EDGE CITY VFW #112.

WE NEED MEAD

...MY ADMINISTRATION WOULD LOOK TO NUCLEAR AS AN ENVIRONMENTAL ALTERNATIVE TO OUR DEPENDENCE ON COAL AND OIL BELONGING TO FOREIGN POWERS. NOW, SODIUM FAST TECHNOLOGY PRODUCES HALF THE WASTE...

ZzZzMMFHHH...

EDGE CITY PRECINCT 9.

THANKS FOR THE SHITTY TIP, YA PRICK.

I NEED LIEUTENANT LIONEL RAY.

ANNNND FUCK ARE YOU?

THIS FUCKING TOWN'S MOST DECORATED MOTHERFUCKING COP, SON.

NEAT--

I'LL SHOW MYSELF TO HOMICIDE.

LIONEL RAY. HE ON SHIFT?

JEEESUS, MITCH KELLAWAY...?

HEARD YOU WERE DEAD.

LIONEL RAY, FELLAS.

LIONEL'S DEAD, MAN.

...WHAT?

POURED HIS WRISTS OUT ON HIS CARPET TWO THANKSGIVINGS AGO.

--WH-WHY...

I DUNNO, HE WAS ALIVE IN THIS WORLD?

"YEAH, YOU'RE TOO LATE."

CONCEPT HQ. EDGE CITY TECH CORRIDOR.

I-- APOLOGIZE, LAZLO. I GOT HUNG UP AT CITY HALL WITH CHIEF PIERCE-- ***CRIMINAL*** ISSUE.

JUST LET THE CITY ***GO***, MISS MAYOR. IT'S A ***LOST CAUSE.***

ALTHOUGH I DO LIKE ALL YOUR NICE NEW BUILDINGS.

DEVELOPMENT IS ***REVENUE.***

SPEAKING OF REVENUE, YOU NEED MY HELP FOR YOUR CAMPAIGN.

WOULD BE NICE, YES.

YOU CAN'T SMOKE IN HERE.

I'M PREPARED TO COMMIT ***THIRTY MILLION*** TO THE NEXT PRESIDENT. BUT IN EXCHANGE, I WANT TO ***NULLIFY*** CORPORATE SURVEILLANCE CAPS.

THAT MEANS ***UNFETTERED*** DATA MINING THROUGH EVERY CONCEPT PLATFORM-- SOCIAL MEDIA, WEB, MOBILE, HOME A.I. ***ALL OF IT.***

TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GET LEGISLATION ON THE FLOOR BY MIDTERM.

MIDTERM. HM.

KATHY... WHO'S ***STANLEY IPKISS?***

OLD BOYFRIEND, YEAH? THIRTY YEARS AGO. BUT HE WAS, UH...

"...MURDERED. HOME INVASION OR SOMETHING. WAS THAT THE STORY? SHOT IN THE BACK. BRUTAL."

LONG FUCKIN' TIME AGO.

WELL. I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.

MM. HE USED TO BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF ME.

OH. WOW. AND YEAH, HE WAS MAYBE A SUSPECT IN THOSE KILLINGS BACK THEN? SHIT, I WAS IN DIAPERS, BUT...SOME GUY IN A HALLOWEEN MASK?

YOUR POINT?

OF COURSE, THEY KEPT HAPPENING. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN OL' STAN. LATER, SOME NASTY GREEN-FACED BITCH WIPED OUT THE ENTIRE EDGE CITY MOB...CRAZY STORY.

YOU BACK ME, YOU GET ALL THE DATA YOU WANT.

NAME IT.

WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, TOO.

A BLOW-JOB.

BEG PARDON? SAY THAT INTO MY GOOD FUCKIN' EAR.

WHY NOT? DEEP THROAT OF A ***SILVER FOX*** LIKE YOU? I MEAN...SINCE WE'RE GONNA BE IN ***BED*** TOGETHER, ANYWAY.

CAN'T, HONEY. I'M MOVING TO ***D.C.***

AND WHEN I GET THERE, I'M GONNA ***GUT*** YOU AND YOUR TECH SHINDIG, ***NUTS TO NECK.***

SLAM

SHE CLEARLY DOESN'T HAVE IT, AND DOESN'T KNOW WHERE IT IS.

AND IF SHE GETS THE VOTES, SHE'LL BE A ***PROBLEM*** FOR US.

I KNOW. SO BRING ME THAT GUY YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT.

WANTED TO--

NAME AND NUMBER ON THE LEDGER, I DON'T NEED YOUR LIFE STORY.

EVIDEI ROO

MUST DIS SHIEL

RETURNS FROM COURT

"IT'S OKAY TO **STOP.** YOU'RE DRIVING YOURSELF CRAZY."

BIG HEAD '97

BIG HEAD '97

BIG HEAD '97

I **LOVE** YOU. I'M PROUD OF YOU. BUT, ABNER, THIS IS **KILLING** YOU.

I CAN **WIN** THIS THING, JANICE. I JUST NEED A DONOR, A PUSH, SOME BIG ENDORSEMENT.

HONEY. YOU **CAN'T** WIN THIS. THERE ARE TOO MANY **BULLIES** IN THE RACE.

I STAND FOR SOMETHING. I CAN **SAVE** THIS COUNTRY--

AB, THE BOYS WANT TO SAY SOMETHING.

...OKAY.

DADDY?

HI, BILLY.

PETER AND I JUST WANT TO SAY...

DA DA DA MA GAH!

WE WOULD VOTE FOR YOU. EVEN IF WE WERE THE **ONLY** ONES.

THANKS, BOYS...

COME HOME, DADDY. MOMMY'S MAKING PANCAKES TOMORROW FOR BREAKFAST.

SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT...

YOU'RE THE CANADIAN.

MMHM.

VERY PLEASED TO MEET YA, MR. DELBROOK. SORRY I'M A BIT LATE, EH?

I MADE YA THIS POPPYSEED CAKE--OLD FAMILY RECIPE.

THIS GUY? *REALLY?* WHAT ABOUT THAT *WALTER* DUDE?

NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE IS.

THE CANADIAN COMES HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

PROVE IT.

'COURSE. GOTTA MAKE SURE I'M *WORTH* A POOP, EH?

WOULDN'T WANT YA TO FEEL LIKE YOU'RE *WASTIN'* YOUR MONEY.

OKAY, YEAH THIS IS THE GUY. PUT HIM ON THE MAYOR.

WAIT UNTIL YOU TRY THE POPPYSEED CAKE...

MOTEL

THE FUCKIN' THING VANISHES IN 2000...

...BUT THEN SOMETHING **KILLS** THESE TWO PIECES OF SHIT IN THE SOUTH DISTRICT. COPYCAT. OR **WORSE.**

WHO KILLS ABUSIVE FOSTER PARENTS?

HELL, PROBABLY ONE OF THEIR KIDS.

ONE OF THEIR **KIDS.**

MITCH. COME FIND ME, MITCH.

YOU WERE ALWAYS MY **FAVORITE.**

SHHHIIIIIIIT.

KATHY. COME FIND ME, KATHY.

YOU WERE ALWAYS MY FAVORITE.

ABNER, HONEY, IS THAT YOU?

YES. AND **NO.**

'CUZ I'M **ALSO** GONNA BE **PRESIDENT** OF THE UNITED **MOTHERFUCKIN'** STATES OF **AMERICA.**

SUNDAY MISSION,
SHIT ALLEY,
EDGE CITY.

NO MOVE THERE.

YES I CAN.

CANNOT CASTLE NO MORE.

FUCK YOU, WAN.

NO, MAN, HE'S *RIGHT*, YOU MOVED YOUR KING.

SEE.

LOOKS LIKE A REAL FISCHER V. SPASSKY.

DON'T MAKE FUN, PAL.

I'M NOT, I'M NOT. GOOD GAME GOING HERE.

I'M WHOOPIN' THIS *FUCK'S* DIMPLED ASS.

WHAT'S YOUR READ ON IT, BUD?

...ME...?

YEAH, YOU THINK WAN'S ON THE RUN?

...DUNNO... I GUESS...

CHECK.

THWAP.

CHEATING CHINESE *CHUFF-NUT!* YOU'RE *DEAD!*

YEAH! SOMEBODY *KILL* SOMEBODY!

CITY RESCUE MISSION

JAVIER ANTANASIO! EDGE CITY POLICE!

STOP, GOD-DAMMIT!

SKREEE

WE NEED TO HAVE A CONVERSATION--

NOTHING TO SAY TO YOU...

WHERE IS IT?!

WHAT--

WHERE'S THE MASK?!

I...THREW IT AWAY--IN THE RIVER!

DON'T BULLSHIT ME! I'LL RUN YOUR ASS IN--

I SWEAR, SWEAR ON MI MADRE Y CRISTO!

IT MADE ME A SINNER. I'M GLAD THEY'RE DEAD. THEY WON'T HURT OTHER KIDS LIKE THEY HURT ME...BUT NOW I AM A SINNER. I THREW IT IN THE RIVER.

HOW'D YOU...HOW'D YOU OVERPOWER IT...?

I PRAYED. I PRAYED TO GOD. TO JESUS.

NO SHIT... AND THAT WORKED?

MY HEART IS HEAVY. BUT I WAS STRONG.

HEY! GET YOUR HANDS--I'M A COP--

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

COLUMBIA PARTY HQ, STOVETOP NEIGHBORHOOD, EDGE CITY.

YEAH, DON'T SWEAT IT, WE'RE DROPPING ABNER MEAD FROM THE NOMINATION. BUT I *STILL* WANT THE DOCKWORKERS ON BOARD.

PERRY, WITHOUT THE DOCKWORKERS, WE GOT *SQUAT.*

YOU BACK US, I CAN RAISE *ANOTHER* CANDIDATE, LAUNCH 'EM, GET 'EM ON THE BALLOT.

LOOK, MEAD WAS A *MISTAKE,* A REAL *PISS DRIP.* BUT HE'S *GONE.* I PROMISE, HOLD ON--

HELP YOU?

MISTER WILLICKER, I HAVE A *BONE* TO PICK WITH YOU.

HOLY *CRIMINY,* HOWIE PUT YOU UP TO THIS? TOBIAS?

YOU'VE LOST SIGHT OF THE *AMERICAN DREAM,* ORVILLE.

WHAT, YOU HAVE A SINGING TELEGRAM OR SOMETHING--

YOU'VE BECOME A TREASONOUS, MONEY-GRABBING *TRAITOR.*

NO *GUMPTION,* NO *BALLS,* AND FRANKLY--

WOW, YOU'RE *REALLY* SELLING THIS!

WE NEED MEAD!

AAAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAGGTHHH

GGGHHH--

STANLEY WASN'T THE FIRST TIME I TOOK A PUNCH FROM A GUY.

POKK

SPEED JUNKIE BOYFRIEND IN HIGH SCHOOL. REAL TOUGH, MOTORCYCLE. HE'S DOING TWENTY NOW FOR BEATING A WOMAN TO DEATH. DATED HER RIGHT AFTER ME.

STANLEY WAS DIFFERENT.

PFEUHH

INNOCENT. WEAK.

BUT HE WAS AN ANIMAL, TOO. JUST LIKE THE REST.

POW

MISS MAYOR...I'M SORRY--

NO ONE TOUCHES ME NOW.

I JUST STAND ON THEIR BACKS TO GET WHAT I WANT.

:GGHHH:

THINK YOU HURT HIM PRETTY BAD--

TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL AND HAVE HIM SIGN AN NDA.

--GET THE *FUCK* OFF ME...

DETECTIVE KELLAWAY. AS I LIVE AND BREATHE.

KATHY. BEEN A MINUTE. LAST TIME I SAW YOU, WE SENT A CAR INTO THE RIVER.

THAT ALL YOU REMEMBER?

YOU COME A LONG WAY SINCE *IPKISS,* HUH?

WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT *STANLEY,* MITCH.

I KNOW WHO WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. AND I REMEMBER THE POLICE REPORTS OF BIG HEAD HAVING A *PONYTAIL.*

WEIRD, I REMEMBER HE HAD A *BADGE.*

YOU BETTER HAVE A *GOOD REASON* FOR BEING IN TOWN.

YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE.

I CAN TAKE A GUESS. AND I CAN ALSO HOLD YOU IN A *CELL* IF I WANT.

YOU *PARANOID,* MISS MAYOR?

ARE *YOU?*

WHO'S YOUR *HOBO?*

YOU AND I NEED TO TALK IN *PRIVATE.*

MISS MAYOR, WE HAVE A-- SITUATION. IN THE STOVETOP.

HALE PARK.

ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE

STOVETOP NEIGHBORHOOD.

JESUS.

I.D. SAYS IT'S *ORVILLE WILLICKER.* COLUMBIA PARTY BOSS.

TWO FOSTER PARENTS AND NOW SOME BELTWAY BULLSHIT ARTIST?

CHRIST... SOMEBODY ELSE FOUND THE MASK.

OKAY. NOW *YOU* FIND IT. BEFORE THIS GETS OUT OF HAND AND I'VE GOT A CITY-WIDE CRISIS.

I'M RETIRED--

NO. NOW YOU'RE A *SPECIAL ADVISOR* TO MY CAMPAIGN.

FINE. BUT KEEP YOUR COP-NAZIS AWAY FROM ME.

KELLAWAY.

ONCE YOU DO FIND IT...

...DON'T GET ANY *IDEAS.*

MISS MAYOR? WHAT DO I--

YOU DON'T LEAVE MY SIGHT, EMMETT KELLY.

GET HIM A SHOWER, WASH THE DOGSHIT OFF HIM.

YES, MA'AM.

NICHOLAS RODGERS FUNDRAISER, GALANTINE HALL, PHILADELPHIA

NICK 2020

"THEY LOVE YOU IN OHIO, NICK. DON'T WORRY."

NICK RODGERS 2020

NICK RODGERS 2020

GALLOP HAS YOU IN ***FIRST PLACE*** BY DOUBLE DIGITS.

HA, WELL, I DON'T WANT TO PICK OUT DRAPES FOR THE LINCOLN BEDROOM ***JUST*** YET. KATHY MATTHEWS IS SURGING.

IMMIGRATION THIS, IMMIGRATION THAT. FRANKLY, I THINK SHE'S A ***REAL BITCH.***

HER LIKABILITY INDEX IS ***VERY*** POOR.

I'LL BE AGAINST HER IN THE DEBATE. BUT YOU KNOW MY STANCE: STRONG SCHOOLS, STRONG FUTURE, INNOVATION--

MEDICAL RESEARCH. ***BIG*** GRANTS? WE'D APPRECIATE THAT IN BIG PHARMA, NICK...

HEH, YOU KNOW I TAKE CARE OF MY OWN.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT. EXCUSE ME, WON'T YOU?

ZZZP

YOU AN' ME, CAP'N. WE'RE GONNA ***WIN*** THIS THING.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE ALREADY GOT A RUNNING MATE!

SPLURT SPLURT

NICK RODGERS, MAN OF THE PEOPLE! CHAMPION OF THE LOWLY FOLK! GREW UP RIGHT HERE, IN THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY! PICTURE PERFECT PRESIDENT IF YOU ASK ME!

SPLUSH

AND! HARVARD LAW! INVESTED IN OIL SANDS! WALL STREET LOVES HIM! YESSIREE-BOB!

EXCITED FOR YOUR SANITATION LEGISLATION, BUCK-A-BOO!

FYOOSH

VRRRRRRR

MINT?

"RUN DOWN THESE NAMES: RICH SALTZMAN. HUGO LAFFERTY. BEN WHEDON. ARCHIE ALBERT. RAY TUTTLE OUT OF SKY CITY. HE'S GOT A KID, TOO. SHE'D BE...DAMN, SOMEWHERE IN HER TWENTIES OR THIRTIES NOW."

"I GOT A REAL JOB, TOO, YOU KNOW."

WILLICKER HAVE ANY KNOWN GRUDGES?

IN **DEEP** WITH UNIONS ALL OVER TOWN, PAYOFFS TO AND FROM ALDERMEN, EVEN FUCKED WITH THE **NEW ENGLAND MOB** AT ONE POINT.

SO A MARKED MAN.

BULLSEYE ON HIS ASS, YEAH.

WHO WAS THE COLUMBIA PARTY RUNNING AS A CANDIDATE THIS YEAR?

UH...DUDE NAMED **ABNER** MEAD. CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR, CONSULTANT FOR TY-CON ENERGY, EON-DEF INDUSTRIAL, DEFENSE CONTRACTOR CRAP.

DOES THIS MEAD KNOW ORVILLE'S DEAD?

NO IDEA. GUY LIVES IN A BOUGIE SUBURB NORTH OF HERE. **DEAD LAST** IN THE POLLS.

HM. GIVE HIM A CALL.

OKAY, GRAMPS. AS A **FAVOR.**

HEY. LIONEL RAY...WHY'D HE DO...WHAT HE DID?

I HEARD INSOMNIA. COULDN'T SLEEP, DECIDED TO DO IT PERMANENTLY.

YOU GUYS WERE PARTNERS, YEAH?

YEAH... UNTIL WE... HAD A **FALLING OUT.**

IT'S JUST A FUCKING MASK.

MISS PRESIDENT, AREA IS SECURE.

THANK YOU, AGENT IPKISS.

WHO CARES ABOUT A COUPLE MORE LUDICROUS MURDERS? I'VE GOT ***BIGGER*** THINGS TO DEAL WITH.

YOU CARE.

BECAUSE YOU WANT IT ***BACK.***

NO, I DON'T. I'M FUCKING PRESIDENT OF THE--

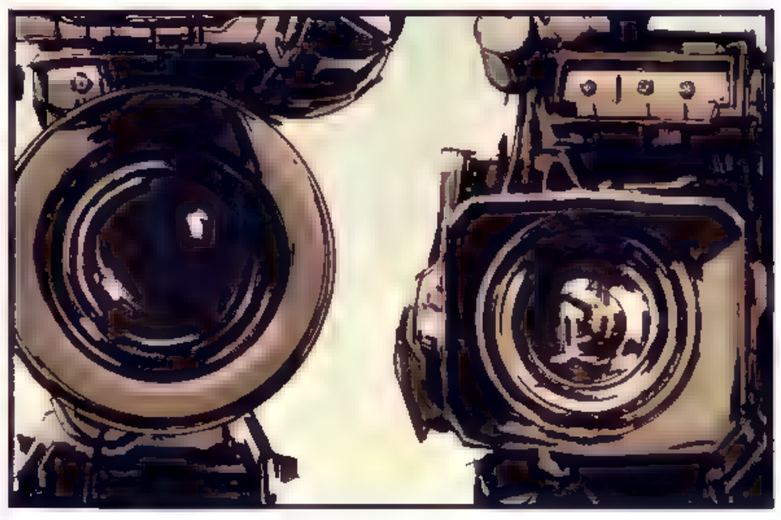
YOU WANT ***POWER,*** BABE. ***ALWAYS*** HAVE. EVER SINCE YOU PUT IT ON. AND WHAT'S MORE POWERFUL?

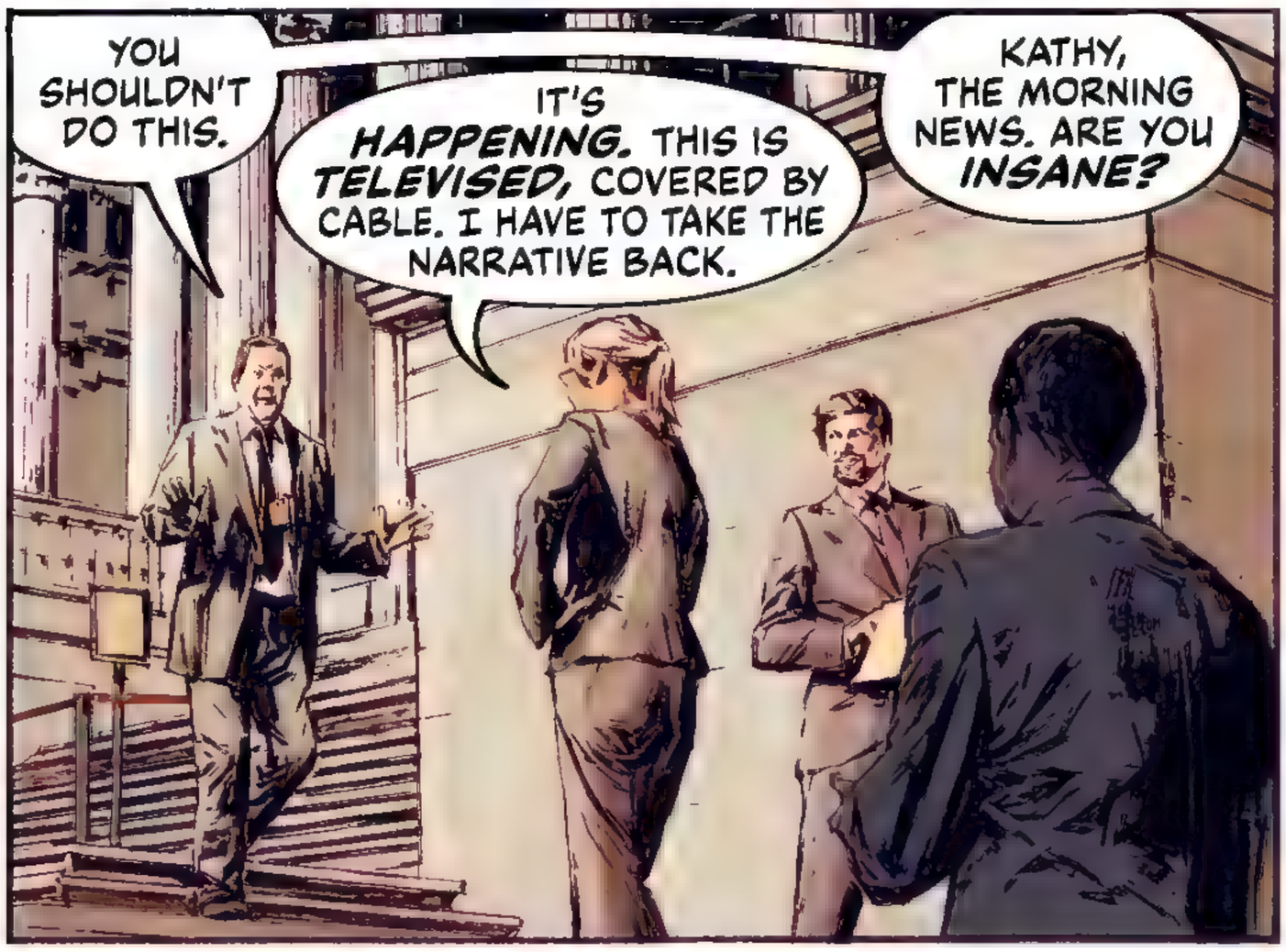
SOME ***OFFICE*** THAT'S ***OVAL?*** OR ***THIS?***

NO--

SHE'S ***RIGHT,*** BABE.

EDGE CITY HALL.
KATHY
CLEAN IT UP KATHY




YOU SHOULDN'T DO THIS.
IT'S HAPPENING. THIS IS TELEVISED, COVERED BY CABLE. I HAVE TO TAKE THE NARRATIVE BACK.
KATHY, THE MORNING NEWS. ARE YOU INSANE?

FOUR CANDIDATES DEAD. AND I DON'T MEAN JUST DEAD...

"ORGANIZATION PARTY'S RITA VASQUEZ FLOWN AT HALF-MAST ABOVE HER OWN CORPORATE DOWNSIZING FIRM...

"GRASSROOTS PARTY'S MARTIN BURNETT WASHED AND WAXED TO DEATH IN HIS 'SMALL BUSINESS' CAR WASH CHAIN...

"AND GENERAL CONWAY FROM THE WAR PARTY FIRED OUT OF AN M-1 TANK LIKE A BAG OF FUCKIN' CHIPS."

NOT TO MENTION THE ***FRONT-RUNNER*** BEING ***FLUSHED*** AT HIS OWN FUNDRAISER. NO WITNESSES, JUST A BATHROOM ATTENDANT WHO SUBSEQUENTLY HAD A STROKE.

IT'S ***HIM.*** YOU ***KNOW*** IT IS.

COULD BE "HER," DICKHEAD, DON'T BE SEXIST.

'K THEN, MAYBE THIS BIG HEAD'S ***GENDER-FLUID,*** PREFERRING "THEY" AND "THEM"--

SPOKEN JUST LIKE AN ***OLD WHITE FUCK--***

YOU GO UP THERE, YOU'RE ***DEAD--***

BIG HEAD WON'T KILL ME.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

...I JUST DO.

HELLO, AMERICA.

AS EVIDENCED BY THE NEWS THIS MORNING, OUR **VERY COUNTRY** IS UNDER **ATTACK.**

TO BLAME: SURGES IN URBAN CRIME. FOREIGN ILLEGALS. PARTISAN VIOLENCE. **ENOUGH.** WE MUST **DEFEND OURSELVES.**

MOMS FOR KATHY

KATHY CAN

KATHY CAN

GOT NO **PAIN SENSATION** IN MY NERVES, EH? ALLOWS ME TO DO SOME **NEATO** THINGS.

STRONGER POLICE. **BIGGER** MILITARY. **BETTER** BORDER CONTROL...

LOTS A **SECURITY** HERE...

EXPLOSIVE C4

...HOW ELSE CAN I GET PAST THOSE PESKY **PAT DOWNS** AND **METAL DETECTORS?**

AAAA AAAAA

SCRITCH

KATHY, GET DOWN!

MORNING THERE, MISS MAYOR!

KRAAK-KOOM

OH MY GOD--

KATHY MATTHEWS DEFENSE SPEECH

g-r-r-r-ch--

AMERICA, YOU DESERVE ALL, AND I AM EVERYTHING. AMERICA, I AM YOUR OWN MIND. LET'S USE MORE ATOM BOMBS. LET'S WRITE OUR POEM IN OUR WRONG MINDS. WE ARE ANGELIC. LET'S TAKE OFF OUR CLOTHES. LET'S FILL OUR LIBRARIES WITH TEARS. LET'S STEAL EGGS FROM INDIA. LET'S MAKE INSANE DEMANDS.

AMERICA, **VOTE** FOR ME. NO MORE **TAXES.** INSTEAD, SCHEDULE 1 DRUGS AT THE SUPERMARKET, **FREE OF CHARGE.** CANADA SHALL BE OURS. A **HANDGUN** FOR EVERY CHILD. EVERY ONE OF YOU IS A DREAM-DEFERRED **MILLIONAIRE.** WE WILL **BLOW UP** THE MOON, **EXECUTE** THE HOMELESS, **STEAL** ALL THE OIL, MAKE ALL THE **MONEY, CREATE** ALL THE JOBS.

LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT:

THIS AMERICA-- **MY** AMERICA--IS AN AMERICA THAT **FUCKS.**

SEE YOU IN NOVEMBER AT THE POLLS.

THANKS, LAZLO. MY MAIN MAN.

OF COURSE, SIR. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE THE CANDIDATE TO BEAT.

YOU SURE? SOME ARE GOING TO CONSIDER ME A DARK HORSE IN THIS RACE.

YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? I SAID DARK HORSE.

DARK HORSE.

DARK.

HORSE.

GOFUCK-YESELF.

REMIND ME WHAT YOU GET OUT OF ALL THIS AGAIN.

A SEAT AT THE TABLE, SIR.

I COULD JUST DO THIS WITHOUT YOU, YOU KNOW. WALK RIGHT INTO THE WHITE HOUSE.

YES, SIR. BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU WANT TO WIN THIS ONE FAIR AND SQUARE.

HM.

THERE ARE MY LITTLE MUNCHKINS!

COME'ERE AND GIVE YOUR OLD MAN A SQUEEZE.

DADDY, ARE YOU A MONSTER NOW?

WAP

YOU LITTLE BASTARD!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS THING FOR YEARS AND IT SHOWS UP ON THE FACE OF THIS ASSHOLE.

YOU WANT US TO STOP GERKEN'S EXPEDITION?

NO. I'VE GOT A CONTINGENCY. IN THE MEANTIME, WE'RE GONNA STICK CLOSE TO THE...CANDIDATE.

LIONEL, YOU NUMBNUTS...

MITCH. C'MON, MITCH.

THIS COUNTRY'S GONE TO HELL IN A HAND BASKET, HUH?

JEEZ, MITCH, I WAS THE BEST WITH YOU. WE COULD CLEAN AMERICA UP. LIKE WE ALWAYS WANTED.

WHAT DO YA SAY? FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE?

BAD DREAMS?

ME TOO.

THANKS FOR THE SAVE TODAY, DETECTIVE.

TOLD YOU IT WAS A MISTAKE.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M, UH...I'M SCARED.

THAT WASN'T HIM TODAY. I DON'T KNOW WHO THE FUCK THAT WAS.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M SCARED OF.

I'M SCARED HE COULD ACTUALLY WIN.

JUST HOLD ON, MEGHAN, A GREEN, HAIRLESS PRESIDENT IN THE WHITE HOUSE--

--WITH FROM WHAT I HEARD, FRANK POLICIES THAT WILL RESONATE--

--AND AN ALLEGED HISTORY OF VIGILANTISM?

"PRESIDENT" BIG HEAD?

ccn

RIGHT, MARK, BUT THE **NEW YORK TIMES** IS SAYING THAT THE POLLS HAVE ROOM FOR SOMEONE NEW AND POSSIBLY RADICAL.

SHERWOOD, THAT'S BECAUSE ALL THE OTHER CANDIDATES HAVE BEEN BRUTALLY KILLED.

BIG HEAD:"CANADA SHALL BE OURS"

SOMEONE APPEARING LATE IN THE GAME IS HISTORICALLY GOOD IN BATTLEGROUND STATES.

HONESTLY, KATHY MATTHEWS IS HAMSTRUNG. AND MAYBE BADLY BURNED. LITERALLY.

THAT'S ONLY GONNA HURT HER MOVING FORWARD.

I LIKE HIM. I'LL SAY IT. AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT RACE HE IS UNDER THE WEIRD MAKEUP, BUT IF IT'S WHITE, ALL THE BETTER.

click

DON'T PUNK OUT ON ME, ABNER.

WHY THE LONG FACE?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

'K. THEN WHY THE GREEN ONE?

JUST A LITTLE HUMOR.

I LIKE HUMOR. I LIKE IT A LOT.

WELL, I JUST WANTED TO SAY GOOD LUCK, EH?

JUST BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR HEAD.

HEAVY IS THE ONE THAT WEARS THE CROWN.

CLEVELAND. TWO YEARS AGO.

EUROPEAN CULTURE IS ***DISAPPEARING!*** AMERICA IS ***ALIEN!*** THE ONLY ANSWER IS ***WAR!*** THEY'RE VIOLENT! THEY'RE SAVAGE! WE'LL MEET THEM IN THE STREETS, ON ***THEIR*** TERMS!

EDUCATION IS ON OUR SIDE! ***INTELLECT*** IS ON OUR SIDE! ***WEALTH*** IS ON OUR SIDE! IT'S IN OUR ***DNA!*** WE ***CANNOT*** CEDE AUTHORITY AND LET THE JEWS, THE QUEERS, OUR ***WOMEN*** OPEN THE DOORS TO ***INSURRECTION!***

HERE, HERE! GOOD, PURE WHITE SKIN! PERFECT, POWERFUL ***GREEN*** SKIN!

WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

DID I FART?

TOO MUCH HEAVY BRAN, I GUESS.

BRAAAPP!

BURNING IT BURNS AAAAAAH!

AAIIIEE

OOOFF...

AMERICA FIRST, ASSHOLE!

SHUNK

I HEARD ABOUT YOU...TAKING US OUT...ARIZONA, NEW YORK, ARKANSAS... YOU GOT A REAL VENDETTA.

YOU *KIDDING?* I LOVE YOU GUYS LIKE I LOVE SALTLESS MARGARINE.

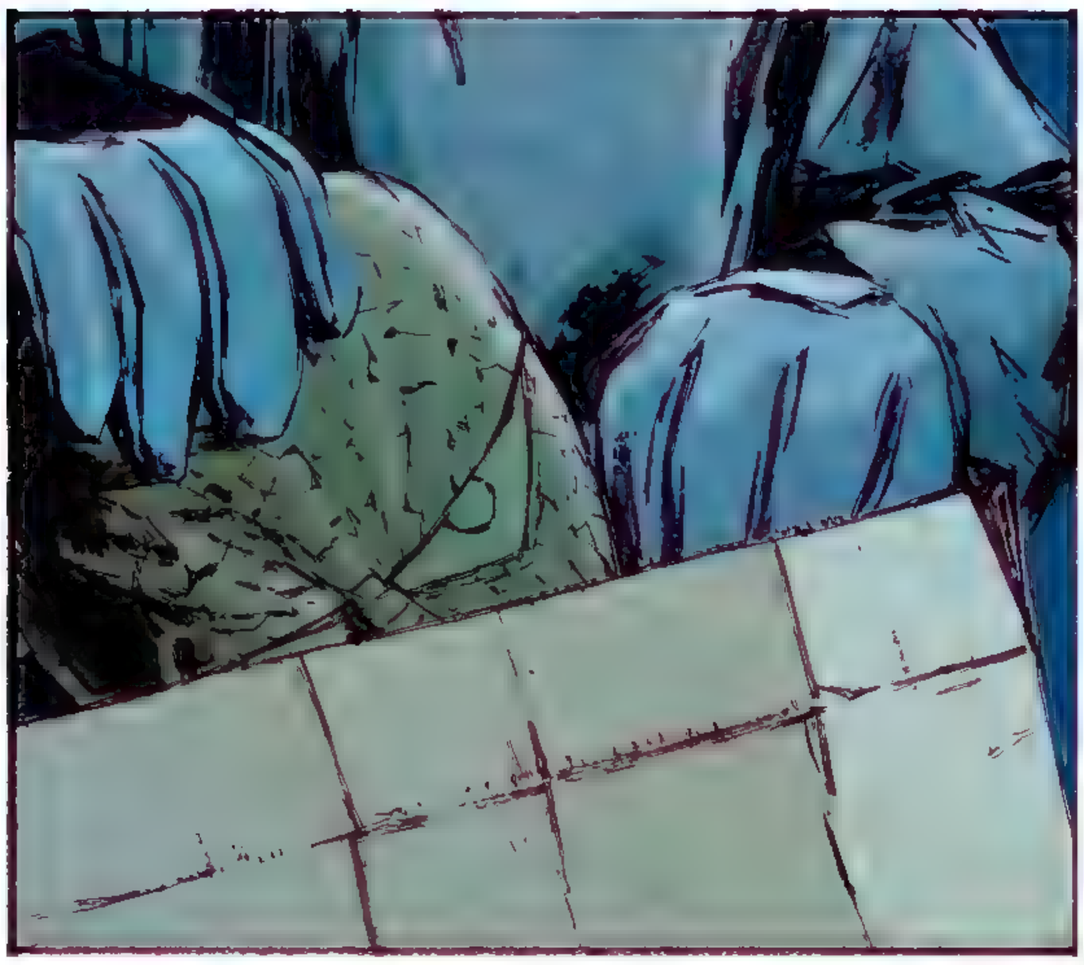
YOU THINK YOU CAN GET US ALL, HUH?

THIS IS *AMERICA,* PAL. HOW'RE YOU GOING TO KILL AN IDEA? KILL THE *TRUTH?*

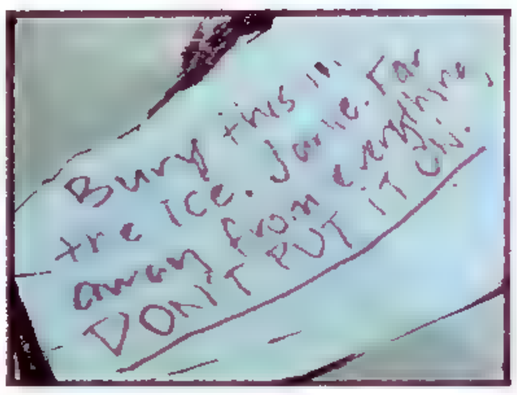
EASY. *LIKE THIS.*

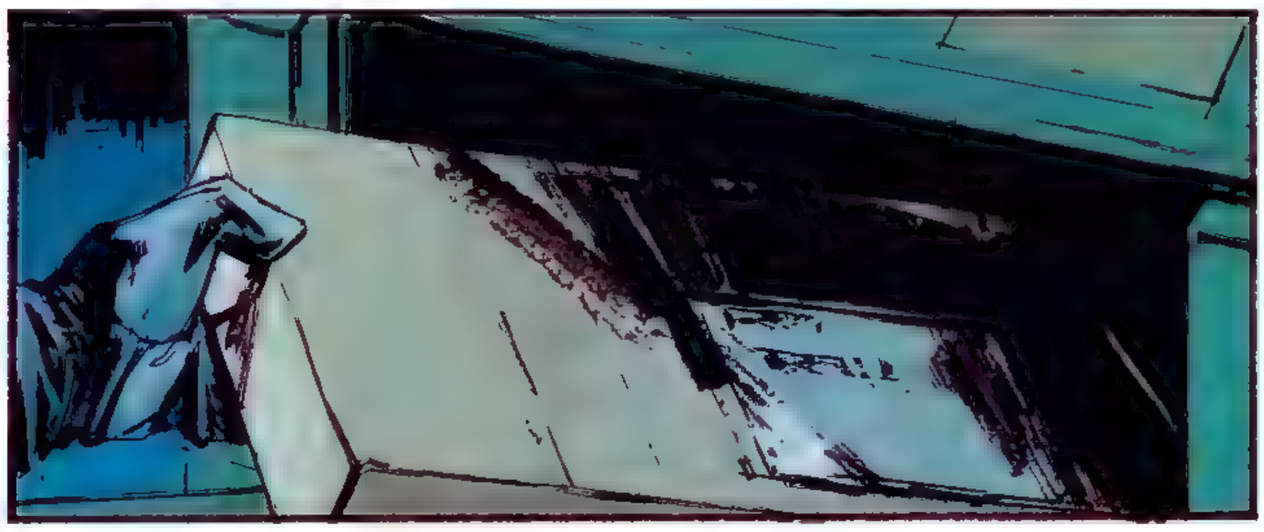
CHONK

EDGE CITY.
DAYS LATER.



WEIK STATION.
ANTARCTICA


Bury this in the ice. Far away from everything. DON'T PUT IT ON.



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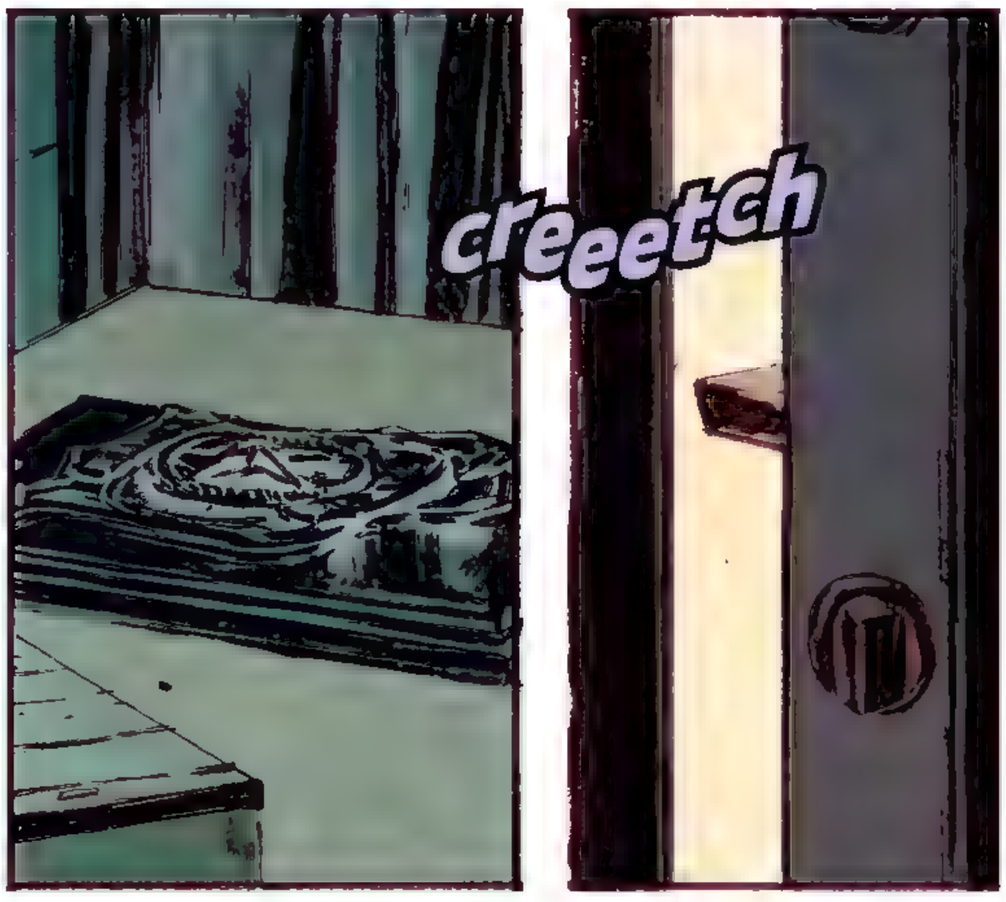
Coltrane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DETECTIVE LIONEL RAY.

IF YOU'RE HERE FOR IT, I DON'T HAVE IT.

I KNOW. WHERE DID YOU SEND IT?

FUCK YOU, STOOGE.

=NNN=

FWIP

FUCK!

...

...WITH BIG HEAD SURGING AHEAD OF MATTHEWS BY DOUBLE DIGITS IN THE POLLS...

TOWN HALL DEBATE

THIS IS THE *STUPIDEST* IDEA IN THE HISTORY OF ALL LIFE AS WE KNOW IT.

IT'S THE *ONLY WAY* TO TAKE BACK THE NARRATIVE.

WHAT NARRATIVE?

AND, MA'AM, I THINK YOU HAVE TO KEEP THE MESSAGE *POSITIVE,* NO MATTER WHAT. BECAUSE HE'S A *MONSTROUS LUNATIC* AND YOU NEED TO CONTRAST THAT.

KATHY, FOR *CHRIST'S SAKE--*

YOU WANT HIM IN THE *WHITE HOUSE,* MITCH?

YOU THINK A *DEBATE* IS GONNA STOP THIS?

I DON'T HEAR *ANY* IDEAS FROM YOU!

FUCK'S WRONG WITH YOU, ABNER? SACK UP

PLEASE STOP THIS, AB.

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO WIN.

WHY IS THAT SO IMPORTANT?

LISTEN, BITCH! YOU NEVER UNDERSTOOD! YOU'RE WEAK! DON'T SABOTAGE THIS FOR ME, OR I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU!

MEDICARE FOR ALL! SINGLE PAYER! BETTER SCHOOLS?! I SWEAR TO BARACK, YOU DON'T HAVE A CLUE!

YOU PROMISED EVERY TAXPAYER A WEAPONIZED DRONE! YOU SAID YOU'D KILL THE HOMELESS! YOU TOLD THAT TECH BASTARD HE COULD SURGICALLY INSTALL WEBCAMS INTO PEOPLE'S PRIVATE PARTS!

FUCKING TREASONOUS WHORE!

YOU'RE AN EVIL LITTLE SHIT. YOU'RE AN OVERCOMPENSATING BUG WITH A MICROPENIS. YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME OR YOUR KIDS AGAIN, ABNER.

GOOD! GOOD! YOU DRAG ME DOWN!

THAT A BOY. NOW CAN WE GET BACK TO WORK, PLEASE?

EDGE CITY, DOWNTOWN MAIN, THREE MONTHS AGO.

"I WAS ON THE STREET. JUST LIKE ANY OTHER NIGHT. SAW ONE OF THOSE CONCEPT ULTRA-E'S, YOU KNOW. IN A HURRY. RUNNING LIGHTS.

"ONE TOO MANY LIGHTS.

"HAPPENED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

"EVERYBODY DIED.

"BUT I WAS HUNGRY. I WENT FOR THEIR WALLETS.

"THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE INSIDE."

Now.

A CONCEPT ULTRA-E? THOSE ARE BACKORDERED FOR TWO YEARS.

I DUNNO.

YOU HAVE THE FACE OF A MAN WHO WORE IT.

YOU DID. DIDN'T YOU?

I CAN'T SLEEP. BEING CLOSE TO IT...

THE FUCKIN' DREAMS.

"I CAN'T TAKE IT."

...FRIEND OF MINE HAD TROUBLE SLEEPING A COUPLE YEARS AGO. IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM...

MAKES ME WONDER.

2020

2020

I THINK EVERYONE SHOULD BE--WORKING MORE.

2020

SIR...MAYBE I COULD HAVE A WORD?

THE DEBATE IS A ***BAD IDEA.*** THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO SAY IT.

NO. I'LL MOP THE ***FLOOR*** WITH HER.

YOU DON'T NEED TO DO THIS. YOU'RE ALREADY AHEAD. THIS COULD ONLY HURT YOU.

I WON'T TOLERATE ***FEAR*** IN THIS CAMPAIGN.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S LEAVE ROOM FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT, EH?

LISTEN, BUDDY, YOU'RE A ***GUEST*** IN THIS COUNTRY. EVER HEAR OF WALKING SOFTLY BUT CARRYING A ***BIG STICK?*** WELL, I'M A ***BIG STICK*** KINDA GUY, AND I THINK YOU COULD LEARN A LESSON IN ***AMERICAN EXCEPTIONALISM.***

MR. BIG HEAD, I THINK YOU MIGHT BE MISTAKEN ABOUT WHO I AM.

OH, WE'RE DOING ***GUNS*** NOW? I ***LOVE*** GUNS. BIG PROPONENT OF THE 2ND AMENDMENT RIGHT HERE.

GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN--

BAM

HURK.

YOU ***THINK*** TOO MUCH.

YOU'RE NOT SEEING THE ***BIGGER*** PICTURE.

SHRIIIP

OWWWEEEEE!

DON'T CHOKE SO CLOSE TO VICTORY!

THAT'S-- THE-- SPIRIT!

YOU NEED A THICKER SKIN.

YES, I CERTAINLY WISH I WERE INDIVISIBLE.

ENOUGH! I HATE THESE FUCKING PUNS!

ACTUALLY, MANY OF THEM WERE DOUBLE-ENTENDRES.

THE CANDIDATE HAS A DEBATE TO PREPARE FOR.

THREE DAYS LATER.

YOU'RE GROUND ROUND, SWEETIE.

THERE'S ARMED SECURITY AT EVERY CORNER.

GREAT WAY TO TICKLE HIM.

YOU SMELL LIKE YOU'RE ***SWEATING GIN.***

WHY DO YOU WANT THIS SO BAD? SOME ARBITRARY POWER WHEN ***CHAOS INCARNATE*** IS ABOUT TO TAKE THAT STAGE?

BECAUSE I FUCKING ***BELIEVE*** IN SOMETHING.

I FORGOT THAT...BUT... IT'S TRUE.

AND I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT ABUSIVE MOTHER-FUCKER SLAP ME AROUND AGAIN.

STANLEY'S DEAD, KATH. AND YOU KNOW WHAT...

FOLKS! I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW, BEFORE TONIGHT, THAT KATHY MATTHEWS ***BELIEVES*** IN SOMETHING! NO IDEA WHAT THE FUCK THAT COULD BE, BUT--

=MMM=

THUD

HE'S ***FIRED.*** TOSS HIM OUT OF HERE, I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN.

WAIT!

IT REMAINS TO BE SEEN IF BIG HEAD'S BLUSTER CAN WITHSTAND ASSAULTS FROM MATTHEWS'S REAL POLICY PLANS.

MATTHEWS- BIG HEAD DEBATE TONIGHT ecn

BUT IT'S BIG HEAD'S ABILITY TO GO OFF SCRIPT WITH SURPRISING AUDACITY THAT WILL KEEP MATTHEWS ON HER TOES.

MATTHEWS- BIG HEAD DEBATE TONIGHT ecn

AND THAT'S **HONESTLY** WHAT MOST PEOPLE IN THIS CROWD CAME TO SEE TONIGHT, ACCORDING TO SURVEYS OF VOTERS AT THE DOOR.

MATTHEWS- BIG HEAD DEBATE TONIGHT ecn

IT'S ULTIMATELY BIG HEAD'S UNPREDICTABILITY--HIS ***UTTER DISREGARD*** FOR POLITICAL DECORUM--THAT HAS LED TO HIS GAIN IN THE POLLS...

...EVEN AFTER HE REFERRED TO VOTERS OVER 65 AS...

..."MOTHER-F'ING BAGS OF TROLLISH TRASH BONES."

CAREFUL YOU DON'T SHIT YOUR PANTIES ON LIVE TV.

I KNOW THAT FUCKING THING ON YOUR FACE BETTER THAN YOU EVER WILL.

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

GOOD EVENING. TONIGHT, WE'RE JOINED BY TWO LEADING CANDIDATES IN OUR NATION'S UPCOMING PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST...

...KATHY MATTHEWS, BATTLE-TESTED MAYOR OF EDGE CITY, AND...BIG HEAD, A LATECOMER, A MAVERICK, AND A TRUE THREAT TO THE ESTABLISHMENT.

A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MISS MATTHEWS AND MR. HEAD.

THANK YOU, I'M GLAD TO BE HERE, AND TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO CHAT WITH YOU ALL--

BACK ATCHA, ***CHICKY-POO.***

LET'S START WITH THE TOPIC OF IMMIGRATION. SOME CLAIM THAT ILLEGAL IMMIGRANTS, ASYLUM SEEKERS AND REFUGEES, AND EVEN LEGAL FOREIGN WORKERS, HAVE ASSAILED THE U.S. ECONOMY, CONTRIBUTED TO THE RISE IN CRIME, AND ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE INCREASE IN UNEMPLOYMENT FOR NATURAL-BORN AMERICAN CITIZENS.

MISS MATTHEWS, WE'LL LET YOU RESPOND FIRST.

IMMIGRATION REFORM IS THE MOST PRESSING ISSUE WE'RE FACING TODAY. WE LACK ***TOUGHNESS.*** WE'VE LET A MISTAKEN DELUSION OF EMPATHY LOOSEN PROTECTIONS FOR OUR CITIZENS. WHAT WE NEED IS A ***STRONGER BORDER,*** INCREASE IN PERSONNEL, STRICTER CONSEQUENCES, AND A TEAM OF--

HERE'S WHAT ***WE'RE*** GONNA DO. WE'RE GONNA ROOT 'EM ALL OUT, WE'RE GONNA LOAD THEM ONTO DECOMMISSIONED NAVY SHIPS. THEN WE'RE GONNA ***SINK*** THE SHIPS IN INTERNATIONAL WATERS. ***HOW'S THAT*** FOR A DETERRENT?

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

WOOOO! YEAH! USA!

WHAT ELSE YA GOT, PRETTY LITTLE PONY?

PERHAPS WE SHOULD MOVE ONTO CLIMATE CHANGE...

WRRR WRRR

WRRR WRRR

YOUR SILVERY BEAMS / WILL BRING LOVE DREAMS / WE'LL BE CUDDLING SOON / BY THE SILVERY MOON!

WHA?!

...HELLO?

DETECTIVE KELLAWAY?

WHO'S ASKING?

IT'S MY HUSBAND. ABNER MEAD. HE'S BIG HEAD.

LOOK, IT'S A FOREGONE CONCLUSION WE'LL HAVE POLLINATING NANITES BY THE TIME ALL THE INSECTS DIE. PLUS, I'M GONNA BOMB THE MIDDLE EAST SO BADLY IT'LL LOOK LIKE GLASS. THAT OIL WILL BE OURS. AND I'M GONNA GET ALL YOU FUCKERS INTO 4-BEDROOM CONDOS ON MARS ANYWAY!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

IT WAS A BITCH RECOVERING THE WOOD FROM THE ELFDALIAN FOREST IN SCANDINAVIA. BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE INCAN PIGMENT. I LOST ELEVEN GUYS TOTAL.

I'LL PAY YOU FOR THE MEN, GERKEN...

...BUT THIS IS ONLY BECAUSE YOU LOST THE REAL ONE ONCE ALREADY.

YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT WAS TO GET THE THING OUT OF ANTARCTICA?

RIGHT, THEN THREE MONTHS AGO IT FUCKING DISAPPEARED ON 344th STREET, SEVEN BLOCKS AWAY.

BURKE HADN'T SLEPT IN 51 HOURS. YOU RUSHED US.

YOU HAVE THE DIMENSIONS YOU NEED?

YEAH, WE CROSS-REFERENCED THE DEPICTIONS IN THE ANCIENT SCROLLS AND THE SLR PHOTOS WE'VE TAKEN OF THE CANDIDATE.

THEN LET'S START 3D PRINTING IMMEDIATELY.

LISTEN, THIS IS *STUPID!* BIG HEAD IS A *MURDERER!*

HOLD YOUR HORSES, HONEY! *YOU'RE* THE MURDERER!

YOU KILLED YOUR BOYFRIEND, STANLEY IPKISS, IN *COLD BLOOD!*

I...

I'M THE *SERVANT.* YOU'RE THE *SINNER.*

MURDERER! LOCK HER UP!

PEOPLE, FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T BE *FUCKING IDIOTS!*

YOU HEAR THAT? SHE CALLED YOU *IDIOTS!* JUST LIKE AN *OUT-OF-TOUCH ELITE!*

PERHAPS WE SHOULD GET BACK ON TOPIC--

SIC 'ER, FOLKS!

KILL THE BITCH! KILL THE

NO!

KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL KILL KI

WAIT! I'M A MODERATE!

CRUNCH

WE DIDN'T EVEN DISCUSS AFGHANISTAN--!

...WERE SO GALLANTLY SCREAMING...

KILL KILL KILL KI

'CEPT I NEVER WAS IN THE ARMY, JUST THE CIVIL AIR PATROL, BUT WHO KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE, RIGHT?

GOFUCKYESELF.

PLEASE! NO, PLEASE! GLOBALISM IS GOOD!

FAKE NEWS!

SNAP

UBER UBER UBER UBER...C'MON, UBER BLACK, UBER BLACK...SEVEN MINUTES?! SHIT! FINE, UBER SELECT... C'MON...

KILL HER!

WHAM

THERE SHE IS!

GET HER!

LOOKY LOO MOTEL!

CAN YOU PLEASE INPUT THAT INTO THE DESTINATION?

A CLEAR VICTORY FOR BIG HEAD TONIGHT. ALTHOUGH WE OBVIOUSLY FEAR FOR KATHY MATTHEWS'S LIFE.

knok knok knok

ROUGH NIGHT, HUH?

NO SHIT.

WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO?

HOW 'BOUT A HARD FUCK BEFORE THE END OF THE WORLD?

NO. I'M THE BOSS.

÷KATH--KA--GGH÷

NOW WE KILL THE MOTHERFUCKER AND SMASH THAT MASK INTO PIECES.

GRREEAAAH.

BIG HEAD
MAKE AMERICA GL
2020
BIG HEAD

AH-MISTAH MEAD, CAN YOU-AH PLEASE TELL THIS COMMITTEE THE *TRUTH* AS TO WHYYY YOU WANT TO BE PRESIDENT?

I CAN *HELP* THIS COUNTRY. WE CAN TURN THIS THING AROUND--

I FIND THIS ANSWEH *UNSATISFACTORY* AND *DISAPPOINTING*. WHAT ABOUT THIS STATEMENT ON THE RECKEHRD FROM YORE-AH TIME AT YALE? AND I QUOTE: "ONCE I GET VOTED IN, IT MEANS TRUCKLOADS OF *BEEEER AND PUSSY.*"

I WAS YOUNG, I WAS A KID, NOW I *BELIEVE I CAN--*

AH-MISTAH MEAD, IT IS THE GROWING OPINION OF THIS AH-COMMITTEE, AH-MEANING THE CHAOTIC SPIRIT WITHIN THIS *MASK*, THAT BECAWSE OF YOR LACK OF STRENGTH, YOR-AH CONFLICTED MORALITY, AND UNWILLINGNESS TO CONCEDE TO ABSOLUTE POWAH THAT YOU MAY BE *UNFIT* FOR OFFICE.

JANUARY. INAUGURATION DAY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE PRESIDENT ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES...BIG HEAD.

!

I'LL BE GOD-DAMNED.

THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

...AND HERE NOW, TO DELIVER THE INVOCATION, AN UNMEDICATED SCHIZOPHRENIC MAN DRESSED AS A TIGER IN A TOP HAT, WHOSE NAME IS UNKNOWN.

MOLECULES CONTAIN INSTRUCTIONS TO MIND CONTROL OUR CHILDREN, AND THE ONLY WAY TO READ THEM IS TO USE THE COOKIE RECIPE MY MOTHER GAVE ME BEFORE SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE WEATHER SERVICE...

REPEAT AFTER ME: "I DO SOLEMNLY SWEAR..."

I DO SOLEMNLY SWEAR.

"THAT I WILL FAITHFULLY EXECUTE THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."

THAT I WILL FAITHFULLY EXECUTE THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

"AND TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY, PRESERVE, PROTECT, AND DEFEND..."

AND TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY, PRESERVE, PROTECT, AND DEFEND...

"THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.

GOFUCKYESELF.

THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE OF THE NATION...

WELL. HERE WE ARE.

THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED. ISN'T IT?

I APPRECIATE AT LEAST THAT WE'RE FINALLY BEING ***HONEST*** AS A NATION. THAT WE'VE SHED THE FAÇADE OF THE STARS AND STRIPES AND ***SPIT*** IN THE FACE OF THE WORLD. TO YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR, TO YOUR HUDDLED MASSES, WE CAN NOW SAY...***FUCK OFF.*** THE STATUE OF LIBERTY CAN FINALLY ***WHIP OUT*** HER BIG OL' TITS AND SAY, "***NONE*** FOR YOU."

BECAUSE WE WON THE ***BIG ONE.*** WE HAVE THE MOST OF ***EVERYTHING.*** AND IT'S TIME WE STICK IT UP THE ***ASS*** OF ANYONE WHO DOESN'T PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT WE SAY, WHAT WE DO, AND WHAT WE WANT. SO LET'S STOP ***BULLSHITTING*** OURSELVES WITH CIVIL RIGHTS, EQUALITY, ETHICS, ACCOUNTABILITY, THE HEALTH OF OUR NEIGHBORS, RESPECT FOR THE PLANET, RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER, INCLUSIVENESS, TAXATION, REPRESENTATION, LIBERTY, HAPPINESS, AND UNITY. LET'S BUILD SOME FIGHTER PLANES, SOME DRONES, SOME MISSILES, SOME MANSIONS, AND MAKE A LOT OF ***MONEY.***

YOU DON'T "GET IT"? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND? YOU THINK I'M WRONG? ***TOUGH SHIT.*** GET IN LINE, OR THERE'S THE DOOR, BUB. THIS COUNTRY IS FOR ***WINNERS.*** WE TAKE WHAT WE WANT, WHETHER IT'S THE OIL IN YOUR GROUND, THE TREES IN YOUR FOREST, THE FISH IN YOUR SEAS, YOUR HOPES, YOUR DREAMS, YOUR ***LIVES.*** YOU PUT UP A FIGHT? YOU'RE ***DEAD MEAT.*** IT'S OVER BEFORE IT STARTED. THAT'S HOW ***BALLER*** WE ARE. DON'T ***FUCK*** WITH US. AND IN CASE I'M NOT BEING CLEAR, I'M TALKING TO ANY DISSIDENTS OUT THERE, ANY NEWSPAPERS, ANY ***TREASONOUS NONPATRIOTS.*** ANY ***WHINERS*** OR ***WIMPS.*** THE ONLY THING ANY OF YOU DESERVE IS A ***KNUCKLE SANDWICH,*** AND A ***COLD CELL.***

GOD BLESS, AND I'LL SEE YOU ON TWITTER.

BIG HEAD
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
2020

WELL DONE, ABNER-BABY. BUT NOW YOU BETTER WALK THE WALK.

BIG HEAD

I'VE, UH...I BEEN HAVING THESE *DREAMS.*

OF WHEN I HAD THE *MASK.*

I'VE BEEN HAVING THEM, TOO.

ME AS WELL.

IT'S BEEN SAYING...IT WANTS TO *BE WITH ME.*

YYYYYYEP. *SAME THING.*

MMHM.

MONTHS NOW. BUT WHY US, AND NOT THE *PRESIDENT?*

IT MUST BE FUCKING WITH US. *ALL* OF US.

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE'D *TRUST* IT.

OR...IT'S TELLING ONE OF US THE *TRUTH.*

EXPLAIN.

THE GUY UNDERNEATH, ABNER MEAD. WASH-OUT DANDELION. WEAK. I WONDER...IF THE MASK IS GROWING *UNHAPPY* WITH HIM.

I DUNNO, THE ONLY WAY I CAN THINK OF *STOPPING* THAT THING IS TO GET IT TO *JUMP* OFF HIS FUCKING *FACE.*

OKAY...SAY IT GOES FOR ONE OF US, THEN. SAY FOR YOU. OR ME. BUT I CAN'T RESIST. I LET IT *TAKE OVER* AGAIN. THEN WHAT? WE'RE IN THE *SAME SHIT* SITUATION.

THEN WE *AGREE.*

TO WHAT?

WHOEVER IT GOES FOR...IF THEY CAN'T STOP IT...

...WE *KILL* THEM. BEFORE THE MASK GETS THE CHANCE.

JESÚS CRISTO.

'NOTHER ROUND OVER HERE.

ACCURATE DOWN TO THE *MICROMETER.*

GOD, I LOVE TECHNOLOGY.

FFFFFFFFFUCK.

FOUR YEARS AND THIRTY MILLION FUCKIN' DOLLARS AND ALL I'VE GOT IS SOMETHING I CAN WEAR FOR HALLOWEEN.
MAYBE IT NEEDS SOME TRIBAL INCANTATION OR SOME-THING--
FUCK YOUR INCANTATIONS.

I NEED TO LURE IT OFF ABNER'S FACE.
YOU MEAN THE PRESIDENT'S FACE.
USE THE WIFE. USE THE WIFE AND KIDS AS BAIT. WE HAVE TO GO FOR BROKE.

DAYS LATER.
YOU'RE THE BIG SWINGIN' DICK NOW. BUT YOU'RE STILL A WHINY BITCH INSIDE, ABNER. HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA BUSH LEAGUE IT ON ME?
I MISS MY FAMILY.
GROW SOME T'S. MY PATIENCE IS WEARING THIN.

COME IN, I WAS, UH...JUST DEBRIEFING WITH MY VICE PRESIDENT OVER THERE.
YES, MISTER PRESIDENT--
IS THAT IT?
UH...

"IT"! YOU KNOW, "IT"! THE BIG KAPOW! THE LAST RESORT! MR. MUSHROOM CLOUD! NUKE SKYWALKER!

WELL, MR. PRESIDENT, THIS WOULD ENACT A SEQUENCE--

LET'S DO IT, LET'S ERADICATE ALL HUMAN LIFE.

...MR. PRESIDENT?

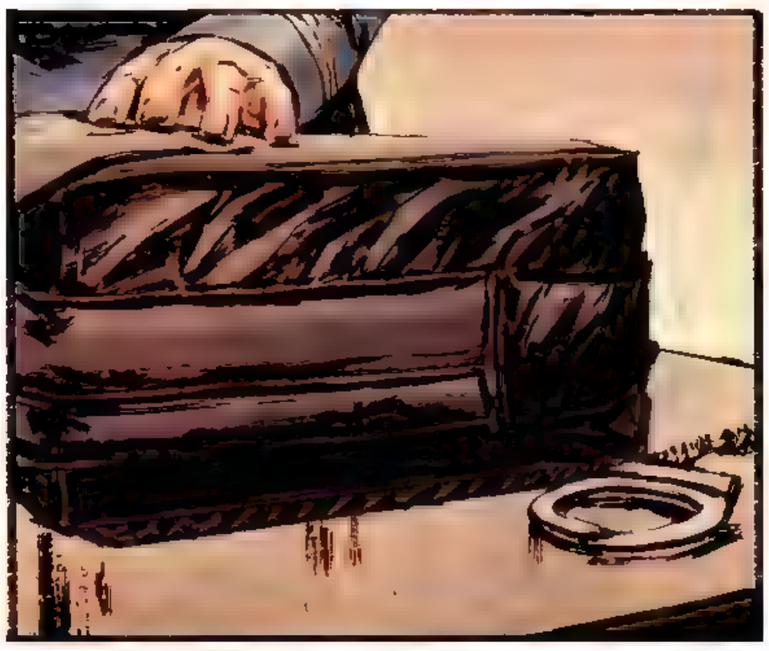
NO! THAT'S TOO FAR!

I'M PUSHING THE BUTTON, GOMER PYLE.

...Y-Y-YES, MR. PRESIDENT...

WE CAN'T, WE CAN'T DO THAT!

SHUT UP, ABNER!



I'M KIDDING, PYLE!

OH...

JESUS, ABNER, LET ME DRIVE!

NO, DO IT. I WANT TO LAUNCH.

...YES, MR. PRESIDENT--

STOP, NO, STOP IT--

HA-HA-HA! I'M FUCKING WITH YOU, DIPADOO-HEAD!

ABNER, YOU PUSSY.

MR. PRESIDENT, WE GOT A BIG OL' SITUATION.

OH, NEATO! WE GOT A SPECIAL ROOM FOR THAT, RIGHT?

OH, JESUS CHRIST...

JANICE?! BILLY?! PETER?!

MR. PRESIDENT... THEY'RE DEMANDING THE *MASK.*

WELCOME TO THE WHITE HOUSE, THE SEAT OF EXECUTIVE POWER AND A PLACE *RICH* WITH AMERICAN HISTORY...

KEEP AN EYE OUT.

SINCE TAKING OFFICE, PRESIDENT BIG HEAD HAS *ALREADY* ADDED SOME ACCOUTREMENTS...

...SUCH AS A *FULLY STAFFED ARBY'S* AND SOMETHING HE CALLS A *"PSYCHO FUCK DEN."*

WHERE IS THAT VISUAL SIGNAL COMING FROM?

INTELLIGENCE IS REPORTING THAT IT'S BEING TRANSMITTED BY A *CONCEPT SATELLITE* IN ORBIT.

CONCEPT. THIS IS *LAZLO,* THEN? FUCKER IS COMMITTING *TREASON* A WEEK INTO MY TERM?!

HEYO, CONCEPT OWNS MOST AMERICAN SATELLITES--

THEN WHERE IS HE? HE'S MY FUCKING CHIEF OF STAFF.

I'M *RIGHT HERE,* MR. PRESIDENT. I CALLED MY PEOPLE AND THE SIGNAL IS ORIGINATING FROM *RUSSIA.*

LET'S MOVE.

AND ONCE LAZLO HAS IT IN HIS HANDS, THAT'S WHEN YOU SHOW HIM THE TRIGGER BUTTON.

THEN THAT MASK WILL BE MINE.

THE LINCOLN BEDROOM HAS ALSO BEEN UPDATED AND NOW FEATURES A FULLY NUDE PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM TAFT BEING FELLATED BY WOODROW WILSON, QUITE A FEAT GIVEN TAFT'S SIZE...

MR. PRESIDENT, IT'S YOUR *CHILDREN.*

I'LL KILL THE BASTARDS. EAT THEIR *GODDAMN GUTS.*

NOT EVEN YOU COULD GET THERE FAST ENOUGH.

STOP BEING *GOOEY,* ABNER. LET 'EM GO. YOU DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE.

I *LOVE* THEM! I LOVE *MY BOYS!* I CAN'T...

LOVE?! CHRIST, YOU *DISGUST* ME. I'M *TIRED* OF YOU *EMBARRASSING* US. YOU'RE NOT *WORTHY* OF ANYTHING I'VE GIVEN YOU, ARE YOU?

SEE YA, IT'S BEEN FUN.

WAIT!

ca-dink

WOW. THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT. THIS IS QUITE A GIFT.

MM-MM.

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. YOU CAN CUT THEM LOOSE NOW.

EASIER COUP THAN I THOUGHT.

HAND OVER THE MASK, LAZLO

WHOOOSH

WHAT THE HELL!

GET IT. NOW.

HEY.

I'M THIS WAY, YA DUMB OLD DICKS. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

I'M SO SORRY, I'M SO SORRY...IT'S OVER NOW, IT'S OVER, WE CAN ALL GO HOME...

PLEASE!

"The bird of our country is a debilitated chicken, disguised in eagle feathers. We have never been a nation."

--George Templeton Strong, March 11, 1861.

boing

BAMM

GIVE IT HERE!

shikk

FWIK

"It will take time to restore chaos."

--George W. Bush

CRRACK

WHAP

WHAP

OH, THANK GOD.

DIE!

POF POF POF POF

YOUR SILVERY BEAMS / WILL BRING LOVE DREAMS!

KAF-FSSSH

♫ WE'LL BE CUDDLING SOON / BY THE SILVERY MOON!

CHRIST, OF COURSE, THE *ROSE GARDEN!*

BY THE POWER OF *JUSTIN TRUDEAU,* I DEMAND THE PIECES OF THAT MASK.

FUNNY, THE LAST TIME THERE WAS AN *ARMED CANADIAN* IN THE WHITE HOUSE IT WAS THE *WAR OF 1812.*

THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN. I'M TIRED OF GETTING *STIFFED* WHEN IT COMES TO THIS THING. NOW IT'S *MINE.*

PERDONAMÉ!

CLICK

KA-KOOOOOOOM

"In America, anybody can be president. That's one of the risks you take."

--Adlai Stevenson

WELL. IT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.

BUT THE TRUTH IS, YOU DON'T NEED ME.

YOU NEVER DID.

BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS...

...YOU ARE ME.

SO GOFUCKYESELF.

HA HAH HAA HAA HA HAA

THE END

Variant cover for *The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask* #1 by Rafael Albuquerque

Variant cover for The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask #2 by James Harren

Variant cover for *The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask* #3 by Daniel Warren Johnson with Mike Spicer

Variant cover for *The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask #4* by Duncan Fegredo

THE MASK

SKETCHBOOK

NOTES BY
PATRIC REYNOLDS

Our creative team was looking to make this series more gritty and suffused with a noirish perspective, so light and shadow were going to have to play an important part. I kept that in mind as I approached the design of the characters.—*Patric Reynolds*

When I thought about the first cover for this politically focused series, Soviet propaganda posters immediately came to mind. I've always loved the design aesthetic and the striking graphic quality of that kind of imagery. But as I sketched out more ideas, I started gravitating towards a grittier *12 Monkeys* vibe, suggesting that Big Head is a kind of underground insurgent. I liked him better in the shadows and thought he could be more terrifying being part of the darkness. I liked the idea of gluing ripped up posters and collage elements to the painting to give the piece some authentic texture.—*PR*

VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN

VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN
VOTE
MAKE AMERICA GREEN AGAIN

Here's the process I usually go through in making a page: layouts, pencils, and then final inks. The trickiest part was trying to figure out how the angry neo-Nazi guy ends up on the ground on his back right after he tackles Big Head. I had to do lots of posing in the mirror and drew several versions of that elbow swing in panel 2 to make the action flow the right way.—*PR*

"The Mask" #3

The bestselling comic series that inspired the blockbuster film returns with gruesome hilarity from the showrunner of AMC's *Halt and Catch Fire* and *Hellboy*'s Patric Reynolds.

★ ★

YEARS AGO, a weird mask of unknown origin and limitless power was buried in the cement of an apartment building's basement floor. Edge City and its residents have all but forgotten the mysterious green-faced killer known only as "Big Head." But now, decades later, the bizarre Tex Avery–style killings are happening all over again and are on a collision course with a bizarre political campaign where a homicidal maniac wants to "Make America Green Again"!

"This new series is creepy, gritty, and mixed with dark humor. It's a mashup of a crime story, a political thriller, and a horror tale in a sickly green package."

—Horror DNA

"[*The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask*] is a promising political satire unlike we've ever seen."

—Monkeys Fighting Robots

"Cantwell handles old and new characters well and plays with readers' emotions expertly, whilst Reynolds and Loughridge bring a gritty yet candy-like brilliance to the whole issue."

—Multiversity Comics

"*The Mask: I Pledge Allegiance to the Mask* [. . .] is a return to the dark form found originally in the comics, but also a great jumping on point for readers wanting to jump into the mayhem. It's irreverent and packed full of dark humor, setting up a series that is certainly unlike anything on shelves today."

—Comic Watch

DARK HORSE BOOKS

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"